The Messenger.

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FRIDAY, APRIL 23, 1897.

A GREAT QUESTION FOR THE PEOPLE TO DECIDE.

In 1896 the per capita expenditures of population by the United States government was \$4.15; in 1895 it was \$5.11. Increasing as population increases, thus reversing the true rule-to diminish with growth of population, Ex-Secretary Morton justly condemns the "omnibus bill" scheme of appropriations as vicious and extravagant. He

the congress of the United States has deftly despoiled the national treasury during the last twenty years of \$510,-; 988,245; and during the period from 1878 to 1887 this omnibus hauled out of the public treasury more than \$226,-000,000. And all that almost incomprehensible and bewildering number of dollars had first been collected from the people."

The salaries of the government are too high and there are too many officials by probably 50,000. Offices and places have been created in order to give hungry retainers pap and to bleed the long-suffering people. As we wrote a few days ago we here repeat, taxation is an imperative but necessary curse. It is the price the citizen must pay for government to and property. When government fails at either point it is defective, an abortion. Government must be carried on just as economically, honestly, justly as it is possible to be done. Every dollar levied as a tax is to that extent a deprivation for it takes from the citibad, a very unjust, a very oppressive government that takes a dollar or five dollars, or one hundred dollars, or one thousand dollars from a citizen in taxes when one-half, one-fourth, or even one-tenth would have answered to meet the ends of equitable, honest, economical government. What must be thought of a government calling itself a republican-democratic governcalculation sets to work to levy a huge all the pretense of a republic without its reality. It is a counterfeit, wearing the garments of autocratic oppression, and seeking to outrage in their pockets the burden bearers and the great mass of bread-winners and toilers. Such is a high protective tariff, the pet, the darling of the republican party. We would positively vote as soon for a fellow who espoused the old Rob Roy doctrine of seizure openly on the stump as we would for one of your velvet-mouthed fellows who rolls out his plausible platitudes about the blessings and wisdom of protection as a system of taxation-oppressing the

Mr. Morton says that the government was born "penniless and a pauper" and that it only handles tax-raised money, and adds:

millions for the benefit of the few.

"And it has no constitutional or other right to levy taxes, except for the purpose of getting money into its treasury with which to pay the public debt, to provide for the common defence, and to promote the general welfare. All other taxes, some of them falsely called 'protective,' ought to be speedily and utterly abolished. The gigantic sums smuggled out of the treasury, disguised as necessary for sundry civil expenses, are increasing from year to year. This is shown by the fact that during the years from 1888 to 1897 there was taken by this method \$284,602,604 This startling sum is an increase of more than fifty-eight millions of doltars over the amount appropriated by the same system of false pretence in legislation in the preceding decade. Thus ten years developed an increase of 25 per cent. in appropriations for 'sundry civil expenses.'

It is by tax-payers understanding more clearly and intelligently their form of government, and by watching the operations in the congress, with the constantly increasing burdens of taxation-that endless draught upon their pockets-that they can appreciate the sacrifices made by themselves and the great, unbroken trend on the part of their public "bosses"-once called public "servants"-to usurpation of power, to reckless extravagance in the expenditure of the money of the once "sovereign" people. There is in every department and in all possible ways of expenditure a growing extravagance. If not stopped it will bankrupt the people. The many classes of expenditures, the many ways of disposing of the public moneys, the predatory ways of the politicians and plunderers of the people are all so many sources of ruin, of oppression, of robbery. The ordinary member of congress (either house) will not hesitate a minute to vote aye for any expenditure, whether for an exposition, digging a foreign canal, building a fine house, improving an impassable creek, or educating Sambo. Two days ago one of these sort of despoilers introduced a bill to appropriate a great sum-\$750,000-to have this country rep-

people who think and feel will be in-

"Where will promotion, establishment, and maintenance of exhibitions and expositions by the government cease? Where is the line to be drawn? What rights to run shows at the federal expense inhere at Philadelphia, New Orleans, Chicago, Atlanta, Nashville, or Omaha, that do not belong equally to Pittsburg, New York, Chicopee, Atlantic City, Louisville, Kalamazoo, Oshkosh, Niagara Falls, or any other American town?"

The first thing a schemer thinks of is-"Let us get an appropriation." From whom? Of couse from the millions of workers and tax bearers who are not in the least interested in his nice little plundering plan. The evils are growing. So far as we read the public prints they are not doing their duty in this matter of growth of expenditures and waste of the people's money. When anything like a plausible project is introduced the newspawithout hesitation, and possibly, many ing consequences. The ex-secretary says, and it is wholesome and needed:

or enumerate the evils of the government show business. It is only one of many modern methods of buncoing our which he has harvested from his full and applauding field of nephews. The government waxwork business, menagerie and general show business can One writer says: "Under this masquerading legislation only be destroyed by sending men to the national legislature for the purpose of doing something for the people, instead of trying to get everything possible out of and away from the pea-

> This government show business has cost nearly \$8,000,000. The time was once when an expenditure of this magnitude meant much, but now it is looked upon in these wild, extravagant days as a mere bagatelle. The government is no longer just, equal, economical. It is much that is antipodal to all this. It oppresses, robs, wastes. Recklessness and not statesmanship directs, dominates, shapes. One more extract from race for the present and future generathe ex-secretary:

States came to adult age inspired with the patriotic idea that every American afford to him protection in life, liberty | citizen should support the government in war, in peace, and always. But today multitudes really hold that it is the duty of the government to support its citizens-in office, with contracts, or by special legislation."

the United States government. In 1870 the public expenditures amounted to zen that sum forever. It is a very less than \$300,000,000 for that year. A great sum indeed. It was nearly five times more than President Buchanan required but ten years before. But after that there was annual decrease until in 1886, the total was but \$242,-483,138.50. That was sixteen years later. That showed what was mentioned at the start-that with the growth of the population the per capita tax should lessen. It will always do this where ment-a government of the people and | there is honesty, capacity, a desire to by the people and for the people, that | do right. But now what a leap. For with marked purpose, deliberation, several years the congress has so voted away the people's money taken from tax upon the people at large for the them by taxation that each year more beaefit of a few or of a class? It has than a half billion-more than \$500,000,-000 are needed to make buckle and tongue meet. Mr. Morton is right-it is either " retrenchment-or ruin." The people must decide. What shall it be?

An Expensive Legislature Blunder. (Special to The Messenger.)

Raleigh, N. C., April 20.-Owing to a hitch about the new law, convicts in Mecklenburg are not sentenced to the roads, but to the penitentiary. Twelve arrived today, and it cost the state \$135 for expenses.

The directors of the penitentiary meet tomorrow. They have divided nearly all the "pie."

Truckers Anxious About the Weather.

(Special to The Messenger.) Raleigh, N. C., April 20.-Weather Observer Von Hermann has received scores of telegrams regarding frost. One man said he had eight acres in strawberries, and asked what he should do. The temperature this morning was 42 degrees. There was frost. It is now turning colder rapidly.

Bitten by a Spider Blood Poisoned and Body

Other Remedies Failed but Hood's

Covered by Sores

Sarsaparilla Cured. Whatever the nature of the poison or humor in the blood, Hood's Sarsaparilla, as the one true blood purifier,

effects a cure. Read this letter: "Eight years ago my little adopted daughter, then two years old, was bitten on the back by a spider. We felt almost sure she would die. She suffered terrible agony, and we doctored her by every means we could think of without a cure. She was covered with sores from head to foot. Then her ears discharged, and blindness was the next thing. We wore not able to continue paying doctor's bills. One day a lady asked me why I did not try Hood's Sarsaparilla. She said,

> When you buy a bottle of Hood's Sarsaparilla you may rely upon a cure.

We acted upon this suggestion, and began giving her Hood's Sarsaparilla. The little girl is now cured and she is getting plump. sleeps well and has a good appetite, and she can see to put Hood's Rainy Day Puzzle together and even thread a fine needle. taken. A great many people and a number of physicians know about this case and they know that our little girl is like another child. She is now taking her tenth bottle of Hood's Sarsaparilla." MRS. MATTIE V. STEINER, 716 Milton Av , San Diego, Cal.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Is the Best - the One True Blood Purifier. Be sure to get Hood's and only Hood's.

resented in Paris at the next exposi-tion. Mr. Morton asks and sensible, Hood's Pills easy to take, easy to buy,

DISEASES AMONG THE NEGROES

Not long ago The Messenger called attention to the reports of southern superintendents of negro hospitals and asylums relative to the increase of consumption and insanity among the colored race. This increase is attracting the attention of physicians in the north, and even in England it is being considered. The great London Lancet has one or more articles on the subject. A correspondent writes concerning the condition of the negroes in slavery and now. He says, and it is precisely in ac- | ener. cord with the opinions of the managers of hospitals in the south previously given by The Messenger, that when slaves there was very little tuberculosis or insanity in America among the negroes of the southern states. After emancipation they appeared to quickly pers will give it a warm "send off" lose this immunity, and at the present time are exceedingly susceptible to will do so without reflection or weigh- both. Formerly, although in a state of slavery, they are said to have been well cared for, compelled to lead order-"But it is unnecessary to elaborate ly, regular lives, and kept from dissipation and excess. Freedom removed these restraints, and they quickly common Uncle Sam out of the taxes plunged into riotous and vicious habits. The Philadelphia Scientific American

> "They have developed a highly insane, consumptive, syphilitic, and alcoholic constitution which predisposes them to diseases they were formerly free from. In this disturbed and unstable condition they seem to be totally unable to resist the slightest excitement. Recent returns show that the death rate of the colored people from tuberculosis is three times that of the

> has also copied what has been said.

The preachers and doctors among the colored people have here a proper field of investigation. The health of their tions is seriously involved. No man "Formerly the youth of the United with proper sensibilities of any race will contemplate such facts without profound regret.

Since preparing this we find the deaths of the two races in Augusta, Ga. The population is divided-28,000 whites. 18,000 blacks. There were 32 deaths Look at some figures furnished by among the whites from consumption in 1896, and 64 deaths among the negroes from the same disease. Dr. Eugene Foster, president of the board of health, in giving these figures, says that before emancipation the colored race was almost wholly free from consumption, a negro with consumption prior to the close of the war being a

SNAPS.

Senator Morrill, of Vermont, has recently passed his 87th birthday. He is another Gladstone in physical health longevity and mental preservation. He is highly esteemed by the senators.

We do not know what will happen politically in A. D., 1900, but Bryan continues to draw well. He is enthusiastically received everywhere. Some of the Kentucky legislators chartered a car and went from Frankfort to hear him speak in Louisville a few nights since.

At Findlay, Ohio, on 17th, the famous Blakesley family, living three miles from that city, were robbed and tortured at 3 o'clock in the morning by twelve masked robbers. The family consists of Mrs. Rebecca Blakesley, Eliza Blakesley, a daughter, and John and Smith Blakesley, sons. Crime every where and growing.

There is a joke on Butcher Weyler. He is a great blower and braggadocio. He sent a message to Spain that the Juraco-Moron trocha was impregnable. That same day General Banderas, of the Cuban army, led a column of 2,000 men safely across it, after destroying two forts and battering the defenses lown. Bombasles Furioso to the front.

The Washington Post has a good, expressive cartoon. The "unspeakable Turk," a giant is out with a huge scimetar, and a shield on it written "The | of the potteries, until he could make for Powers." In front is a little Greek (a lad), with sling, a la David. Behind the Turk in line, all around, stands John Bull, Russia, France, Germany and two others at arms port backing the "Goliath" against the little David.

Bimetallism at present appears to be on the wane in Europe and England. If not, there is but little promise of an international convention. This country will wait a long time for it if it is to come by consent or movement of the foreign powers. The last democratic convention favored independent action. The republicans favored action by international agreement.

At Somersworth, N. H., robbers entered the Great Falls bank and killed the cashier, Joseph H. Stickney. They got \$6,000. The robbers, after knocking Stickney down with a blackjack, cut his throat. One hundred thousand dollars in United States bonds, which were kept in one of the drawers of the big vault and which the robbers evidently examined hastily, were not

Elizabeth, N. J., Oct. 19, 1896. Ely Bros., Dear Sirs:-Please accept my thanks for your favor in the gift of a bottle of Cream Balm. Let me say I have used it for years and can thoroughly recommend it for what it claims, if directions are followed,

(Rev.) W. H. HATHAWAY. No clergyman should be without it. Cream Balm is kept by al! druggists. Full size 50c. Trial size 10 cents. We

Yours truly.

A BLESSED MISTAKE.

MARY MAGDALENE BY THE RIFLEE SARCOPHAGUS.

Day Christ in Common Apparel-The Sears of Earth-Giorious Thoughts Inspired by the Resurrection of Christ. This sermon of Dr. Talmage will set its readers to thinking on new lines and will make this season of Easter more in-

spiring than ever. The text is John xx.

Rev. Dr. Talmage Pictures the Working

"She, supposing him to be the gard-Here are Mary Magdalene and Christ just after his resurrection. For 4,000 years a grim and ghastly tyrant had been killing people and dragging them into his cold palace. He had a passion for human skulls. For forty centuries he had been unhindered in his work. He had taken down kings and queens and conquerors and those without fame. In that cold palace there were shelves of skulls, and pillars of skulls, and altars of skulls, and even the chalices at the table were made of bleached skulls. To the skeleton of Abel he had added the skeleton of all the ages, no one had disputed his right until one Good Friday, about 1,867 years ago, as near as I can calculate it, a mighty stranger came to the door of that awful palace, rolled back the door and went in, and, seizing the tyrant, threw him to the

pavement and put upon the tyrant's neck the heel of triumph Then the mighty stranger, exploring all the ghastly furniture of the place and walking through the labyrinths, and opening the dark cellars of mystery and tarrying under a roof the ribs of which were made of human bones-tarrying for two nights and a day, the nights very dark and the day very dismal, he seized the two chief pillars of that awful plalace and rocked them until it began to fall, and then laying hold of the ponderous front gate, hoisted it from its hinges and marched forth, crying, "I am the Resurrection!" That event we celebrate this Easter morn. Handellan and Beethovean miracles of sound added to this floral decoration which has set the place abloom.

SCENE AT THE TOMB. There are three or four things which the world and the church have not noticed in regard to the resurrection of Christ. First, our Lord in gardener's attire. Mary Magdalene, grief struck, stands by the rifled sarcophagus of Christ and turns around, hoping she can find the track of the sacriligious resurrectionist who has despoiled the grave, and she finds some one in working apparel come forth as if to water the flowers or uproot the weeds from the garden or set to reclimbing the fallen vine-some one in working apparel. his garments perhaps having the sign of

the dust and the dirt of the occupation. Mary Magdalene, on her face the rain of a fresh shower of weeping, turns to his workman and charges him with the desecration of the tomb, when, lo! the stranger responds, flinging his whole soul into one word which trembles with all the sweetest rhythm of earth and heaven, saying, "Mary!" In that peculiarity of accentuation all the incognito fell off, and she found that instead of talking with an humble gardener of Asia Minor she was talking with him who owns all the hanging gardens of heaven. Constellations the clusters of forgetmenots, the sunflower the chief of all, the morning sky and midnight aurora, flaring terraces of beauty, blazing like a summer wall with coronation roses and giants of battle. Blessed and glorious mistake of Mary Magdalene! "She supposing him to be the gardener." What does that mean? It means that we have an everyday Christ for everyday work in everyday apparel. Not on Sabbath morning in our most seemly apparel are we more attractive to Christ than we are in our everyday work dress, managing our merchandise, smiting our anvil, plowing our field, tending the flying shuttles, mending the garments for our household, providing food for our families or toiling with weary pen or weary pencil or weary chisel. A working day Christ in working day apparel for us our everyday toil. Put it into the highest strain of this Easter anthem,

'Supposing him to be the gardener.' If Christ had appeared at daybreak with a crown upon his head, that would have seemed to suggest especial sympathy for monarchs; if Christ had appeared in chain of gold and with robe diamonded, that would have seemed to be especial sympathy for the affluent; if Christ had appeared with soldier's sash and sword dangling at his side, that would have seemed to imply especial sympathy for warriors; but when I find Christ in gardener's habit, with perhaps the flakes of the earth and of the upturned soil upon his garments, then I spell it out that he has hearty and pathetic understanding with everyday work and everyday anxiety and everyday

IN WORKING CLOTHES.

Roll it down in comfort all through these aisles. A working day Christ in working day apparel. Tell it in the darkest corridor of the mountain to the poor miner. Tell it to the factory maid in most unventilated establishment at Lowell or Lancaster. Tell it to the clearer of roughest new ground in western wilderness. Tell it to the sewing woman, a stitch in the side for every stitch in the garment, some of their cruel employers having no right to think that they will get through the door of heaven any more than they could through the eye of a broken needle which has just dropped on the bare floor from the pricked and bleeding fingers of the consumptive sewing girl. Away with your talk about hypostatic union, and soteriology of the council of Trent, and the metaphysics of religion which would freeze practical Christianity out of the world, but pass along this gardener's coat to all nations that they may touch the hem of it and feel the thrill of the Christly brotherhood. Not supposing the man to be Caesar, not supposing him to be Socrates, but "supposing him to be the gardener.

Oh, that is what helped Joseph Wedgwood, toiling amid the heat and the dust Queen Charlotte the first royal table service of English manufacture! That was what helped James Watt, scoffed at and caricatured until he could put on wheels the thunderbolt of power which roars by day and night in every furnace of the locomotive engines of America. That is what helped Hugh Miller, toiling amid the quarries of Cromarty, until every rock became to him a volume of the world's biography and he found the footsteps of the Creator in the old red sandstone. Oh, the world wants a Christ for the office, a for the kitchen, a Christ for the shop, a Christ for the banking house, a Christ for the garden, while spading and planting and irrigating the territory! Oh, of course we want to see Christ at last in royal robe and bediamonded, a celestial, equestrian mounting the white horse, but from the Easter of 1897, to our last Easter on earth we most need to see Christ as Mary Magdalene saw him at the daybreak, "supposing him to be the gard-

HOPE FOR GREAT SINNERS. Another thing which the church and the world have not noticed in regard to the resurrection of Christ is that he made his first post mortem appearance to one who had been the seven deviled Mary Magda. lene. One would have supposed he would have made his first posthumous appearance to a woman who had always been illustrious for goodness. There are saintly women who have always been saintly. saintly in girlhood, saintly in infancy, always saintly. In nearly all our families there have been saintly aunts. In my family circle it was saintly Aunt Phebe. In yours saintly Aunt Martha or saintly Aunt Ruth. One always saintly. But not so was the one spoken of in the text.

While you are not to confound her with the repentant courtesan who had made her long locks do the work of towel at Christ's foot washing, you are not to forget that she was exorcised of seven devils. What a capital of demonology she must have been! What a chorus of all diabolism! Seven devils-two for the eyes and two for the hands, and two for the feet, and one for the tongue. Seven devils. Yet all these are extirpated, and now she is as good as once she was bad, and Christ honors her with the first posthumous appearance. What does that mean? Why, it means for worst sinner greatest grace. It means those lowest down shall ELY BROS., 56 Warren St., N. Y. City. | come perhaps highest up. It means that

the clock that strikes 12 at midn. ght may almost time for us to go out to meet our strike 12 at midnoon. It means that the grace of God is seven times stronger than sin. Mary Magdalene the seven deviled became Mary Magdalene the seven angeled. It means that when the Lord meats us at last he will not throw up to us what we have been. All he said to her was "Mary!" Many people having met her under such circumstances would have said: "Let me see, how many devils did you have? One, two, three, four, five, six, seven. What a terrible piece you were when I first met you." The most of the Christian women in our day would have nothing to do with Mary Magdalene, even after her conversion, lest somehow they be compromised. The only thing I have to say against women is that they have not enough mercy for Mary Magdalene. Christ put all pathos, and all reminiscence, and all anticipation, and all pardon. and all comfort, and all heaven into one word of four letters, "Mary!" Mark you. Christ did not appear to some Bible Elizabeth, or Bible Hannah, or Bible Esther, or Bible Deborah, or Bible Vashti, but to Mary; not to a Mary against whom nothing was said, not to Mary, the mother of Jesus, not to Mary, the mother of James,

There is a man seven deviled-devil of avarice, devil of pride, devil of hate, devil of indolence, devil of falsehood, devil of strong drink, devil of impurity. God can take them all away, 7 or 70. I rode over the new cantalever bridge that spans Niagara-a bridge 900 feet long, 850 feet of chasm from bluff to bluff I passed over it without any anxiety. Why? Because twenty-two locomoties and twenty-two cars laden with gravel had tested bridge, thousands standing on the Canadian side, thousands standing on the American side to applaud the achievement. And however long the train of our immortal interests may be, we are to remember that God's bridge of Christ! Halleluiah, amen, Halleluiah mercy spanning the chasm of sin has been fully tested by the awful tonnage of all the pardoned sin of all the ages, church militant standing on one bank, church triumphant standing on the other bank Oh, it was to the seven deviled Mary that for impure blood and general weakness

a seven deviled Mary.

Christ made his first post mortem appear-There is another thing that the world and the church have not observed in regard to this resurrection, and that is, it was the morning twilight.

EASTER DAWN.

If the chronometer had been invented and Mary had as good a watch as some of the Marys of our time have, she would have found it was 5:30 o'clock a. m. Matthew says it was in the dawn. Mark says it was at the sunrising. Luke says it was very early in the morning. John says it was while it was yet dark. In the small size today, other words, it was twilight. That was The P. P. Cured took Christ for the gardener. What does that mean? It means there are shadows over the grave unlifted, shadows of mystery that are hovering. Mary stooped down and tried to look to the other end of the crypt. She gave hysteric outcry. She of mine, one of the turkies, a small could not see to the other end of the one, took sick and his wife gave it a

Neither can you see to the other end of the grave of your dead. Neither can we sec to the other end of our own grave. Oh, if there were shadows over the family plot belonging to Joseph of Arimathea, is it strange that there should be some shadows over our family lot? Easter dawn,

not Easter noon. Shadow of unanswered question! Why were they taken away from us? Why were they ever given to us if they were to be taken so soon? Why were they taken so suddenly? Why could they not have uttered some farewell words Why? A short question, but a whole crucifixion of agony in it. Why? Shadow on the graves of good men and women who seemed to die before their work was done. Shadow on all the graves of chil dren because we ask ourselves why so beautiful a craft launched at all if it was to be wrecked one mile outside of the harbor? But what did Mary Magdalene have to do in order to get more light on that grave? She had only to wait. After awhile the Easter sun rolled up, and the whole place was flooded with light. What have you and I to do in order to get more light on our own graves and light upon the graves of our dear loved ones? Only

Charles V of Spain with his servants and torches went down into the vault of the necropolis where hts ancestors were buried, and went deeper, farther on until he came to a cross around which were arranged the caskets of his ancestors. He also found a casket containing the body of one of his own family He had that casket opened, and there by embalmer's art he found that the body was as perfect as eighteen years before when it was entombed. But under the exploration his body and mind perished Oh, my friends, do not let us morbidly struggle with the shadows of the sepulch er. What are we to do? Wait. It is not the evening twilight that gets darker and darker. It is the morning twilight that gets brighter into the perfect day. preach it today. Sunrise over Pere le Chaise, sunrise over Greyfriars churchyard, sunrise over Greenwood, over Woodburn, over Congressional burying ground, sunrise over every country graveyard, sunrise over the catacombs, sunrise over the sarcophagi, where the ships lie buried. Half past 5 o'clock among the tombs now, but soon to be the noonday of explanation and beautitude. It was in the morning twilight that Mary Magdalene

mistook Christ for a gardener. Another thing the world and the church have not observed-that is, Christ's pathetic credentials. How do you know it was not a gardener? His garments said he was a gardener. The flakes of the upturned earth scattered upon his garments said he was a gardener. How do you know he was not a gardener? Ah! Before Easter had gone by a grave to some of his disciples his three credentials. He Three paragraphs written in rigid or depressed letters. A scar in the right paim, scar in the left palm, a scar amid the ribs-scars, scars. That is the way they knew him. That is the way you and will know him.

Ave, am I saying this morning too much when I say that will be one of the ways in which you and I will know each other by the scars of earth; scars of accident, scars of sickness, scars of persecu tion, scars of hard work, scars of battle scars of old age? When I see Christ' resurrected body having scars, it makes me think that our remodeled and resurrected bodies will have scars. Why, before we get out of this world some of us will be covered with scars all over. Heaven will not be a bay into which float summer yachts after a pleasuring, with the gay bunting and with the embroidered sails as fair as when they were first unfurled. Heaven will be more like a navy yard where men-of-war come infrom Trafalgar and Lepanto, men-of-warwith masts twisted by a cyclone, men-ofwar struck on all sides by 74 pounders, men-of-war with deck scorched of the shell. Old Constitutions, old Constellations, floating in discharged from service to rest forever. In the resurrection Christ credentialed by scars. You and I will be credentialed, and will recognize each other by scars. Do you think them now a disfigurement? Do you think them now a badge of endurance? I tell you the glorious thought this morning, they are going to be the means of heavenly rocog-

There is one more thing that the world and the church have not noticed in this resurrection of Christ, and that is that Christ from Friday to Sabbath was lifeless in a hot climate where sanitary prudence demanded that burial take place the same day as death, and where there was no ice to retard dissolution. Yet, after three days he comes up so healthful, so robust and so rubicund Mary Magdalence takes him for a gardener. Not supposing him to be an invalid from a hospital, not supposing him to be a corpse from the tomb, but supposing him to be the gardener. Healthful by the breath of the up turned sod, and by a perpetual life in the sunshine.

GLORIOUS CONSOLATION. tissue broke down, and nerve and artery and brain were a physiological wreck, and yet he comes up swarthy, rubicund and well. When I see after such mortuary silence such radiant appearance, that settles it that whatever should become of the bodies of our Christian dead they are going to come up, the nerves restrung, the optic nerve relllumined, the ear drum a vibrate, the whole body lifted up, without its weaknesses and worldly uses for which there is no resurrection. Come, is it not

reanimated dead? Can you not hear the lifting of the rusted latch' Oh, the glorious thought, the glorious consolation of this subject when I find Christ coming up without any of the lacerations-for you must remember he was lacerated and wounded fearfully in the crucifixion-coming up without one! What does that make me think? That the grave will get nothing of us except our wounds and imperfections. Christ went into the grave exhausted and blood-All the currents of his life had

poured out from his wounds. He had

lived a life of trouble, sorrow and priva-

tion, and then he died a lingering death.

His entire body hung on four spikes. No invalid of twenty years' suffering over went into the grave so white and ghastly and broken down as Christ, and yet here he comes up so rubicund and robust she supposed him to be the gardener. Ah, all the side aches, and the headaches, and the back aches, and the leg aches, and the heart aches we will leave where Christ left his. The car will come up without its heaviness, the eye will come up without its dimness, the lungs will come up without oppressed respiranot to Mary, the sister of Lazarus, but to tion. Oh, what races we will run when we become immortal athletes! Oh, what circuits we will take when, all earthly imperfections subtracted and all celestial velocities added, we shall set up our resi-

> than all the circles of this world, shall never have one obsequy! Standing this morning round the shattered masonry of our Lord's tomb I point you to a world without hearse, without muffled drum, without tamulus, without catafalque and without a tear. Amid all the cathedrals of the blessed no longer the "Dead March In Saul," but whole libretti of "Halleluiah Chorus," Ob. put trumpet to lip and finger to key and loving forehead against the bosom of a risen

dence in that city which, though vaster

Savannah, Ga., April 26, 1896. Having used three bottles of P. P. P. and having derived great benefit from the same, having gained 11 pounds in weight in four weeks. I take great pleasure in recommending it to all unfortunate like

Yours truly, JOHN MORRIS. Office of J. N. McElroy, Druggist, Orlando, Fla., April 20, 1891. Messrs. Lippman Bros., Savannah, Ga. Dear Sirs:-I sold three bottles of P.

P. P. large size yesterday, and one bot-The P. P. cured my wife of rheuthe o'clock at which Mary Magdalene mis- matism winter before last. It came back on her the past winter and a half bottle, \$1.00 size, relieved her again, and

she has not had a symptom since. I sold a bottle of P. P. P. to a friend teaspoonful, that was in the evening, and the little fellow turned over like he was dead, but next morning was up holloowing and well.

J. N. McELROY. Savannah, Ga., March 17, 1891. Messrs. Lippman Bros., Savannah, Ga. Dear Sirs-I have suffered from rheumatism for a long t'me and did no' find a cure until I found P. P. P. which, completely cured me. Yours truly

Yours respectfully.

ELIZA F. JONES. 16 Orange St., Savannah, Ga.

Forage and Fiber Plants. A recent bulletin of the North Carolina experiment station which is now being distributed, is No. 133 entitled "Some new forage, fiber and other useful plants." This bulletin describes a variety of new plants which have been tested and their value is reported. Among the more important of the kinds that are promising and worthy of more general use, are the cow peas of the "Unknown" and Red Ripper" vameties, hagy, a new Japanese legumine re cently imported, allied to Japan clover, the Canada field pea, and yetch. Among the plants that have recently been advertised that do not promise well and are not recommended, are the Beggar Weed, so much planted in Florida; the Horse bean; Saccaline, the Flat pea, and Canaigre. The latter plant is grown in the arid climates of the middle lower sections of the United States, Arizona and adjoining states, for use for tannic acid. So far it has not been found of value in this state. Promising fiber plants are ramie and jute, the former especially, and some of the roots are being distributed for colawn, over Laurel Hill, over Mount Au- operative testing in the eastern section of the state, where it promises to be of considerable value in rich lowlands and in the rice growing districts. The only drawback heretofore has been that proper machinery for preparing the fiber for market has not been known, but recently machinery has been effected which makes it more sasy to accomplish this. Farmers of the state use immense quantities of cotton bagging, bagging fertilizers, etc., and if the material for this purpose should be grown and manufactured here, it would add another very important industry and would be the saving of a large amount of money. A summary showed them his hands and his side. of the contents of the bulletin is given in it so that busy readers can ascertain the various subjects treated. It will be sent to applicants in North Carolina who apply to the station for it.

RED ROUGH HANDS

and painful finger ends, pimples, blackheads, oily, mothy skin, dry, thin, and falling hair, itching, scaly scalps, all yield quickly to trarm baths with CUTICURA SOAP, and gentle anointings

with CUTICURA (ointment), the great skin cure.

Is sold throughout the world. POTTER DECG AND CHARL. CORP., Sole Props., Boston. "How to Produce Soft, White Hands," free. ITCHING HUMORS Instantly relieved by

FOR SALE

One hundred head of gilt edge bred registered Jersey Cows, Heifers and young Bulls, blended blood of the noted Stoke Pogis, St. Lambert, Coomassis and other stands. Heifers \$20.00 to \$50.00; Bulls After Christ's interment every celullar \$15.00 to \$30.00. Males kept only from my best cows. Remember the bull is half the herd, so buy and breed up. Poland China swine always on hand. Write for what

P. Braswell,

BATTLEBORO, N. C.